DAT AND NIGHT: FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPHIC SERVICE.

SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, SUNDAY, JULY 23, 1922

Popular Gotham Woman City's Guest



Mrs. Turrill Dean Shonts and daughter, Betty, of New York City, who with Mr. Shonts have been the guests of Mr. Shonts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Shonts, 203 E. Marion st. Mrs. Shonts was formerly Miss Inez Haeske, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Shonts and daughter will leave today for Aberdeen, S. D., to visit Mrs. Shonts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haeske, former South Bend residents.

School for Ministers' Wives

"reastin' ears and hawg meat" just "practical" and sensible at all.

It is a school for ministere wives. What do you think of that? What will they teach the ministers, wives when they get them into

other day, but has just got to go to fully neat! And she must have was easy to see that all the glory and Los Angeles and get into the movies. "faculty." No jelly must be as good wonder and beauty of the day were clous, and whenever the poor child til he is ready how to talk with the tired, discour- fine. She mustn't care a cent for Now, does that mother always step or two, her mother thinks up aged farmer's wife, who doesn't clothes. What is human vanity to know?" ing to wake up some morning and old coat and Cousin Susie's old hat spoiling a whole day for him-a love. gotten all about how she felt when find that she has gone, somewhere, and make herself fine for church- ly fresh, brand-new day that would she was a girl.

mons and be "magnetic," and the and tolerant, and loving and gen- world?

ladies will hover around him like erque

HEY are having a new kind of moths around the flame. And down in Texas where the pe- him whether they want to or not. cans grow and where you can get and no one will expect him to be

worldly. She must sympathize with her husband and understand his highest efforts. She must keep the children from under his window

And maybe they will teach them as hers, and no preserves half so gone for him. work-work- her? But still, she mustn't make a Did she know yesterday when she her to do. And she won't let her nature, somehow the sun always she declares that she is always hop- must be able to take Aunt Mary's and humiliated him that she was go out, and she seems to have for- the month.

udgery and the loneliness And she mustn't mind when peo- that he would either hate her for It certainly does seem as if it de tory. ple invite themselves home to dinner her tryanny and her cruelty, or that pended somewhat-upon the mother dister's wife and what a ache or not-no! not even if she has hopeless, cowardly, cringing creato warn the children not to dream ture, afraid of her, afraid of the con-The mihister? Oh, that's easy- of asking for a second helping, no ductor, afraid of the motorman, waited for her "Fate" to come matter how hungry they are, and she afraid of the cross old man, afraid of along. Nowadays, nine out of every

MOTHER always knows." That's the line that made such friendly!

vesterday and she had a little boy wouldn't wonder. with her-a little, chubby, big-eyed Last night I happened into a mo-

and he was so perfectly fascinated with everything in it that he forgot her mother's library and if her

Yank-the woman with him gave

Do Mothers Always Know? "Sit down!" she said. "Don't stare

ing him afraid of her? Did she know selfish, ignorant, narrow-minded?

Some day, I suppose, when that boy grows up and lacks in enterprise iana from the Bayou Tech to take I wonder if a mother does always or in initiative, his mother will won-

cross man opposite, and the pecvish perhaps fourteen-and they were talking about a book they'd been game, there will never be that per-

One of them got it at home from to climb up into his seat the minute mother could have heard what that little girl sald about that book and how the others giggled at the slimy lesson it taught-I believe she would

I know a girl, young, pretty and complexes. unusually clever. She ought to be

Little Miss Louisiana

you think walked up to my and rung the bell? Little Miss Louisiana from the Bayou Tech.

Yes, indeed, she certainly "deed." Pretty as a peach she was, too, as she stood there on the porch with her blue eyes shining and a look, half shy, half daring, on her dear

"I'm here on a visit," she said, and I promised Mother and Daddy, I'd come to see you, and I brought you some home-made pin he and a whole lot of moss from the Bayou In she came and what a visit we

She's here to select her trousseau -oh, yes, she's going back to the Bayou to live, she wouldn't feel quite at home anywhere else. I suppose she looks like her mother. I've never seen the mother-though she did send me so many loving messages and I know she speaks like her

What a day we did have of itthe day we met the man from the Bayou Tech-years ago! We were in New Orieans at Mardi Gras time, two of us, and we were

doing all the sights and of course, we had to go to breakfast on Sunday morning at Begue's, .. Funny little place, Begue's-up a pair of winding stairs over a market -just a garret, really, festooned with cobwebs at that, but such cookery,

such food, such gayety, such a long table crowded with laughing people and Papa Begue at the head of it, such stories, such songs, such laughter! Everybody spoke to everybody at Begue's, and when you had finished, you must write a little verse Begue handed round-oh, a fine

we had to sit in the corner at a little table and crowded in with us was a tall young fellow, a little shy, a little uncomfortable in such unaccustomed surroundings.

He was from the Bayou Tech, he about it-the dark Bayou fringed grav fog-like moss, and the flowers that grew along the edge of it, and he had always lived there, he said, and always should.

His little wife was born there, too. And he and she had planned to come cut short and now he had come down to see about-well, a-that is, a-he had a little shopping to do and some people to see and he had promised Sally-Lou that he would

And he copied the simple little verses the two of us wrote and we sat for two or three hours and talked like disembodied spirits sitting on a

We should never see him again, or he, us. And so we spoke our hearts and he spoke his. Such a handsome fellow he was, so tall and straight and so much a man-he showed us a time beneath a haughty and rea picture of his little wife and when pellant exterior with the very young. he took the picture out a little wisp Youth has an ugly egotism all its "They are such awfully common The Center Township Flome of baby-blue ribbon came with it and own but when people have lived, in people—so poor and so dull, and Economics club will have an all day he blushed crimson—the man from the real meaning of the word, at all, they lead such sordid lives. Curl meeting Tuesday at Gleaners hall. the Bayou Tech-and said, "Er-a- the grain of worth however small it papers in the morning, don't you

man from Bayou Tech-The Other which would wound another.

home and then-one day we got a own eyes. letter and little Miss Louisiana had The inaccessible person will tell I think if I were the young lady

Wasn't it nice for little Miss Louisshe's going to bring her sweetheart's

I do hope he looks something like -the Man from the Bayou Tech.

fect understanding between the sexes which th hopeful philosophers

work, and what to say to her when figure of fun of herself, either. She wanked that little boy and hurt him have company, and she won't let her goes into eclipse around the first of

Given a good cook, a good figure, your excess of dignity and chilly Did she know that she was mak- Or isn't Mother sometimes just count, and a women can outmarry out being intimate. One can express

All he has to do is to preach ser- must be wise and gentle, and patient the paevish old lady, afraid of the ten girls have a definite aim in life genius it you that is sometime on the es itself in that way. I cannot think -and even the tenth may be con- person you marry-it's letting it es- of any position so exalted in this

Arrives From South

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or epigram in the great book Papa Mrs. E. C. Sledge, of Memphis, Tenn., who is the guest of place, Begue's-and well worth the Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bert Berry, Eltham apartments.

What Disposition Means

By Leila Brechenser Rostiser

said, and after a while, he told us T HAS been a popular but mistaken impression that people who are thur Eastman and son. Arthur, Jr., cold, distant and unapproachable are immensely worth-while once left Saturday for Michigan City, with gray ghost-like trees, hung with their frigidness has been somewhat melted by intimacy. Probably this where they will spend the next six impression has grown because of the halo of mystery which has surrounded weeks. them. Being hard to get acquainted with, is intimated by many to be

synonymous with "deep" and "cultivated" when applied to character. Everyone has met various types of this particular brand of humans and experience and observation has shown that a haughty exterior more frequently conceals a vacuum head rather than any profound quality of mind. to New Orleans on their wedding "Well worth cultivating," has been the misteading description of many trip, but there was an illness in the "unapproachables" whose keep-off-the-grass signs are continually hoisted family and their wedding trip was by their demeanor. Repelled at first meeting, one naturally gives some time to an interesting search of their hidden worth only to find as they grow candid to be like sterile ground where a fresh crop of weeds appears

who is studying journalism.

men who suggest infinite possibili- being who assumes airs because of breakfast at Begue's and come home ties; whose outward grace compells it nor can I imagine any talent so Mrs. William Hammer and daughand tell her every bite he had to a desire to know them better? And rare that it would not be robbed of ter Lillian of Detroit, who have been eat, and who sat at the table with how many, many times they have half its beauty if it lacked the setting visiting relatives here, will leave for him and what they said and what disappointed you because of their of a gracious and kindly attitude to- their home today. They will be aclimitations? Then again, you meet ward others. others, possessing no distinguished feature of personality but whose inward grace and kindliness reveals itself as one comes to know them better. The charm of such men and women grow as acquaintance deep-

may be, comes to the surface if it know, and cheap cotton kimonos Miss Rowens Yore, 502 S. St. Jo-And we spent the day together in exists; for true worth and unselfish- and such shocking bad hats when seph st., entertained with a porch quaint old New Orleans, wandering ness is intermingled. Where one is, they do go out! Oh, yes, I know party in celebration of her birthin and out of shops, and when we so is the other and neither counten- they're human and all that, but day. Games and dancing were the

One told me that it was true what While there is an extreme shyness And she thinks she's going to be Guler, Harriet Finch, Vivian Greenwe thought about the baby ribbon, which frequently afflicts well-mean- a successful journalist and some day blatt. Theresa Richer, Mary Joe the man had whispered to him and ing people it is easily recognized a great writer. Poor girl, how Miller, Arthur Hauck, Louis Rose, he was so happy and so worried and from the unapproachable trait or much she has to learn! so excited, he hardly knew what to characteristic. However, nothing "Common?" Well, I suppose they Francis Messick, Oscar Von Barmore pleases the distant man or wo- are common, the girls in the little andy, Lucius Miller, Dailey Roberts, And when we got home to the man than to hear themselves spoken family that is in such deep trouble. Edward Waters and Jack Patterson. North, we sent a postcard to little of as "hard to get acquainted with." But, they seem to be quite as un-Mrs. Bayou Tech and she sent us For some reason or other, this happy and heartbroken as if they some snapshots of their lovely little phrase distinguishes them in their were the most uncommon creatures in the world.

arrived and was christened and the you after you have become a mem- who is studying journalism. I would baby-blue ribbon just exactly match- ber of his or her choice and select change my mind about common day afternoon. Besides the honor ed her eyes—and we promised to go small circle, that they do not wish people. I'm afraid she won't get guest places were laid for Mrs. down and visit the Bayou Tech, but to waste their affability on people very far if she doesn't. In the first Berry, Mrs. Gates Harpel, Mrs. L. A. dear me, the years slipped by and they may never meet a second time. place, there are such a lot of com- S. Wood. Mrs. F. M. Jackson, Mrs. In a word they wish to know mon people in the world, and so Herman Ashinger and Mrs. B. F. step this morning-little Miss Louis- prove desirable before meeting peo- Birth and death, and love and disiana from the Bayou Tech and her ple half-way. With them, human appointment, and hope and trust, kindness, is a matter of bargain and and poverty and failure-how very tained informally Saturday after-

there is a multitude who belie have? their real charm and worth by ap- Oh, yes, there's a king or two in parent indifference. They would, if the plays, once in a while, but they

perfectly capable of enjoying the bored, whenever the king comes on. Zeither, 724 Sancomb av. A picnic friendliness of others, miss much in you might as well shut your eyes supper will be served at 6:30 o'clock ife because of their seeming cold- and begin to think about the new

to anything before himself knows your life is lost. way to confer happiness is to be and a lady mother and a garden to Lake, Wis

thoughts to a casual acquaintance of strange things in the streets for have been spending the past two

small world that justifies any human

Society and Personals

OCAL society folks, despite the threatened continued rail tieup. continue to depart and make plans for extended trips. To be sure many of them are traveling by mostor this year, while not a few are taking advantage of the many delightful trips offered on the Great Lakes, the later having particular appeal to those who are seeking a real rest. To many, however, a change acts as a tonic, even though t means a scramble to catch trains hard mountain climb, dancing with awkward partners or fighting mosquitoes until daybreak at the smell inland iske resorts. Vacationing is like the spring hat. When the time comes it simply has to be taken whether it is to our liking or not. We are very fortunate in being so near Lake Michigan for a two hour

are too cold for the average bather. All of us who had to remain to town the past week feel fully repaid after seeing "The Bachelor Daddy." a movie which left such a good taste that we long for more like it. The circus with all its splendor could not be compared with the five adopted children whose original tricks left us with a smile that would not come with the departure of the few house guests who kept things alive the past week, there is nothing to do but hope that some surprises may be

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jackson, 1804 mose st., celebrated their ding anniversary Friday evening by informally. There were four tables by Mrs. R. J. Courtright and Phil

Mrs. Phil Nicar and daughter Phyllis, Mrs. Barl Jackson and children James and Marie and Mrs. Ar-

Miss Helen Gafill entertained at a steak roast last evening at the Gafill cottage at Eagle lake. The guests included the Misses Dorothea Snyder, Glendora Judson, Dorothy Crabb, Ruth Staples, Irene Foster, of Des Moines, Ia., Cleo Wedel, Don Johnson, Orville Bugh, Jack Norward, Raymond Staples, Dale Zent and Mrs. and Mrs. Russell Stabley.

companied by the Misses Bertha and Anna Mennel, who will spend their vacation with them.

The Ladies' Aid society of the St. Matthew Catholic church will give a miscellaneous shower for the benefit of the Rectory, Tuesday afterw 'M not very much interested in noon at the home of Mrs. Charles them," said the young woman Kowalski, 802 E. Indiana av.

got back to the hotel and left the ance a thoughtless word or manner common people just bore me to features of entertainment. The death and that's all there is to it. guests included Phyllis Baer, Lottie

chance let them, prove what they are always there just for a back- ister church will met Monday evenreally are at heart. Such people, ground and stupid-talk about being ing with the Misses Ethel and Zora

perhaps, but nevertheless, it is ser- memory-Lady Clara Vera da Vere quette av. Fred Dennis is spending

rite to say that people are made And there's Joe Gargery-if you son st., and guest, Mrs. Henry Fleish happy by small kindnesses but any don't know and love Joe Gargery, man, of Pittsburg, Pa., left yesterthat life is made up of small hurts Little David Copperfield-he was Tecumseh rd., are guests of Mr and and little joys and that the only well enough when he had a nurse Mrs. J. M. Studebaker, II. at Stone

Mark Zimmerman, 1517 Thomp-

and Mrs. Russell Downing are the